

# THE GEORGE BROWN GLOBE

VOL. 4 NO. 11  
TORONTO, ONTARIO  
JULY 6, 1971

## THE CITY IS OUR CAMPUS

### GEORGE BROWN DAY

by Barry Vennell

Friday, June 11, 1971 at 11 a.m. marked the beginning of George Brown Day at Hanlan's Point. The success of the day was due to the people who gave of their time and effort. They organized games, served food and drinks, and solicited participation.

They were responsible for the fine entertainment supplied by TROPICANA (a nearly all George Brown student band) and MADRIGAL a hard rock band. Both delivered a fine performance in spite of low encouragement from the crowd.

The black students put in a good attendance and participated fully (a fine example for others). Congratulations, and keep it up! I hope that future events will be better attended now that the students realize that a good time can be had.

Some of the fault lies this time with lack of advertising and small effort at ticket sales on campuses. This I am sure will be corrected in the future. Well... see you next time. Watch for the advertisement - and don't miss the next event.

### PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

The forum at Ontario Place was the site of the Edeé Awards on the evening of the 17th June. Strong runners-up to the award-winning entries from Sheridan College were students in the Pattern Making and Fur courses at College Campus.

ESTELLE RESNICK featured a lounge wear number with a yellow suit top and paisley print silk skirt. GUISEPPE FUSVA offered a blue denim two piece sports ensemble with red top stitching. From the fur course SAVA JELENIC entered an armless M C® jacket fabricated in kid fox and hair seal fur.

BRAD WEBB of College Campus and AL REIMERS and GEOFF STEAD of Bloor Campus were faculty members who received their Master of Education Degree at Convocation at the University of Toronto on the 10th of June.

Again George Brown College will have a display at the C.N.E. MIKE BRISCOE, of the College Campus Commercial Art instructor staff, has created the layout and design. Mike will continue as project manager to supervise and develop the entire concept for 1971.

On the 22nd of June BRIAN BEETLES, Principal of Casa Loma Campus appeared on the Betty Kennedy Show on CFRB.

He was a member of a panel to consider the problems of newcomers to Canada and he shared the panel with the director of COSTI and the Editor of *Correio Portugues*. Other members of the panel paid tribute to George Brown College's contribution toward easing the newcomer's burden.

RAY BOOMGAARDT and TIM KEELY are University of Toronto Law students and members of the Student Legal Assistance Society who are lending assistance to our students at Bloor, College and Teraulay Campuses. They are on a summer project sponsored by the Federal Opportunities for Youth Project. They are sources of legal information and referral. Already they have proved their worth despite their limited terms of reference.

Due to the nature of their profession they have no authority to appear in court except as an agent and are not permitted to act in a professional capacity nor accept fees. This statement of policy was checked out with the student lawyers' "brass" who insisted that they read this piece of reporting before it appear in print. Apparently this practice is quite comprehensible to lawyers. It is not comprehensible to this lowly layman and we will give the kind gentlemen every opportunity to read this - after it appears in print.

At the recent Canadian Guidance Counsellors' Association Convention



photo by david brook

Remember our Mall - Can we have more of the same?

KEN KOYAMA, BERT MICHNICK and AL REIMERS gave a combined paper describing the function and experience of the George Brown College Mobile Community Campus. Incidentally, the Mobile campus is terminating its stay in the Parkdale Area by serving as a headquarters and communications centre for the Parkdale Festival and will be relocating in the Main-Gerrard area in the east end.

ED SARABURA, Counselling Head of Teraulay Campus, also gave a paper to the Convention speaking about counselling in an Adult-Centred Inner-City Campus using our many faceted Teraulay Campus as a model.

The speakers at the conference, on the whole, talked a hell of a lot but like politicians never really said anything. Many of the people when confronted with a straightforward question, either skirted around it or tried to pass the buck.

The students and several faculty members from out of town who were staying at York University, had a party at York where more problems were talked about in one night, than at the two days of the conference. The reason for this being that most everyone was stoned and their tongues seemed to loosen up. I managed to talk to a few of the faculty members at this party and found that they were aware of the same problems that the students were beefing about, but couldn't really speak-out about them. This is another case of being afraid to bite the hand that feeds them. Therefore, in view of these few facts I feel that the A.C.A.A.T.O. should be held at the nearest pub just to loosen the tongues of these people and maybe even get them to bite.

School counsellors, clinical psychologists, social workers, nurses, child care workers and others should pool their resources, expertise and knowledge and use them much more intelligently.

The problems which the counsellor encounters are "pretty complex" and a collective effort is needed to help solve them.

Several speakers conceded the fact that counsellors, psychiatrists, social workers, etc., can create as many problems as they remove. They can, as Dr. Alan Davidson noted, "gleefully erase the undesirable from patients' minds but leave them high and dry with no alternatives."

It is important for the counsellor to see a client, not as a disembodied entity, but as a person affected by his family, his friends, and his total environment.

Dr. Nathan B. Epstein urged counsellors to think in a new vein, to face up to issues. "Many people," he said, "come into our professions (the professions that help people) because they're nice people, but they can do a lot of harm by skirting around issues and avoiding confrontations their clients must face up to."

"We've been thinking," he continued, "that people have problems because they aren't getting enough love. But, love itself isn't enough even though it is important for the counsellor, social worker or whoever to be sensitive and empathetic. These things by themselves can only solve minor problems."

Counsellors must be approachable. Approachability alone does not make

Cont. on page 6.

### En Route To Hanlan's Point



photo by david brook

Via The William Inglis

### ACAATU Conference

by L. Bushell

The conference was a first for students even though we only received a token number of representatives. The students were quite out-numbered but not overlooked as they really made themselves heard.

The conference in itself was quite well planned but in my opinion, of no real value. The conference cannot make resolutions, or for that matter even present ideas or problems to the people who can resolve them. I found that the only way to get results at A.C.A.A.T.O. was to embarrass the people involved in the problem in front of all the representatives. The results were immediate.

### COUNSELLING IN THE SEVENTIES

by Lloyd C. Bowen

The challenge of the seventies as several speakers at the Canadian Guidance Counsellors Association held earlier this month at Varsity Arena and the Ontario Institute of Studies in Education is for the counselling fraternity to end its isolationism and insularity and come together in an integrated network.

# THE GEORGE BROWN GLOBE

"published by some people at George Brown College"

c/o George Brown College  
51 Terry Street  
Toronto 2, Ontario

Editor  
Assistant Editor  
Advertising Manager  
Secretary  
Artist

Room 409 360-1554

Geoff Stead  
Dietter Gerscht  
Frank Davis  
Susan Craig  
Jack MacAulay

## GBC Day

George Brown Day was a modest success, it only lost about \$500.00, probably patrons got their money's worth, a corporal's guard of students put in some solid effort.

Too little and too late might perhaps have been the theme that resulted in rather a poor turnout and many dislocations in the program and arrangements. It is suggested that the time for organization of George Brown Day had less effect on the result than the failure of the student organizers to work together and sort out responsibilities.

Curiously enough the previous evening marked the occasion of the Moonlight Cruise, supposedly for the faculty, though patronized by others, which was rather more successful probably because it required less organizing ability. In any event it suggests a major success.

Could we not have a George Brown Day adequately organized and in good time? What with wives, husbands, children,

## 25% ers

"Teaching... outside the hours of 8:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. shall be paid a 25% shift premium." The outrageous demand, usage of the word "shift", concluding the day at 4:00 p.m., all this is language of a faculty trade unionist and not that of professionals.

Furthermore such a practice recognizes the clock-watcher, the manipulation of working hours, lack of involvement on the part of teaching staff and is an outcome of perhaps the practice of faculty moonlighting. Should the Council of Regents respond to bargaining with agreement on a reasonable settlement on salary, the need for moonlighting may diminish, but the habit will undoubtedly die hard.

Note that these demands do not originate with the C.S.A.O. itself, but within our faculty ranks. The choice of members for the faculty bargaining committee reflects the same image. No disrespect is intended for the hourly worker practicing his trade, but something more is expected of the professional instructional staff of a community college. Furthermore by taking such extreme positions to the bargaining table the result is polarization and forfeiture of a cooperative role in the management of the college.

But then, upon reflection, does our administration deserve any better response?

in-laws, cousins, etc. it could reach epic proportions. There could be ferry boats in all directions though, if open bars the rule it might be necessary to follow each ferry boat with a fishing trawler to minimize loss of life. The day might end up in a fantastic musical event in the Forum at Ontario Place complete with fireworks and God knows what. It could make the headlines of the Daily's.

All this might be possible if the students could cooperate with themselves and others. Perhaps even faculty might, just might, get involved and with all this back pay they are talking about faculty might be able to afford to turn out.

## Seneca U

Do we have another "post-secondary" institution aspiring to be another "institute of higher learning"? Is this what Seneca is attempting to do in requiring successful completion of Grade 13 for entry into its three-year, sorry, only two-year, engineering technology course? Obviously the net effect will be discrimination against graduates of the high school four-year program. Besides is there any net addition to learning, really, in Grade 13?

Of course, there are no rules against this, that we know about, but we think there would be general agreement that Seneca's practice is contrary to the community college concept as envisaged in Ontario. In his celebrated "Basic Documents" Bill Davis has stated that "We simply must provide opportunities for the higher education of our four-year secondary school program students as well as for the university-bound group". Surely Seneca's practice is contrary to this statement and the result would be discrimination against that particular group of students for which post-secondary programs in the community colleges were originally designed.

## Sorry — We Do Make Mistakes

In the picture on page one in our last issue it was Mrs. Gotz, President of O.R.T., and not Mrs. Schoichet, whose name we misspelled to add insult to injury.

Although certain dimensions may be similar, it was just plain stupidity on our part that we mistook Gordon Armstrong, our Vice-President, for Clifford Loyd, our President. In mitigation we might blame

## Letters to the Editor

### IS ROBERTA'S REALITY REAL

Although her intentions were honourable, she missed the mark by a large margin. The public (if we are to believe the article) has found G.B.C. faculty to be an assembly of uninterested, critical and unfeeling clods, and the student body to be either half-drunk, drug users or desperate adults in need of "rehabilitation", not education.

She has made some very good points such as, adults' problems and the understanding and mutual respect required between student and teacher. However, excessive drinking and use of drugs by students are the exception and not the norm; these habits were, in all probability, acquired before the students entered college. The faculty (from what I have observed) is helpful, interested and very much in touch with the problems of adult students. I cannot deny that they criticize, but I cannot find fault with their constructive criticism.

I also think it important to remember "what is happening at school". However, what is happening is retraining and education not "rehabilitation". We adult students are mentally

### GUIDELINES

For years the Canadian People have been criticizing the Americans. Newspaper and television editors were forever editorializing on the Americans and never saying a good word about their society. The United States had all kinds of problems that were unheard of in Canada. The reason they were unheard of was because we are big people. Obviously the peace-keeper is the world.

Suddenly violence erupted in Quebec. The country was astounded. Everywhere there were warships, law-abiding citizens, and why do millions of Canadians live in poverty or near poverty in a country as affluent as ours? Is our education system as good as we are leading to believe? Where is the Just Society we heard so much about in Mr. T's pre-election speeches? Do we have to fight inflation by laying off the already unemployed?

In the middle of all these questions Parliament decides to give themselves a raise of eight thousand dollars a year. My dear friend, that is what one is adding insult to injury.

Figures published in the newspapers all winter claimed unemployment to be around 6.6%. Yet our

Contd. on pg. 7

unstable, unfit for society and in need of "rehabilitation". We come here as adults to further our education, and we hope this will enable us to obtain meaningful employment. We realize that to keep pace we must have our education updated. We come from the treadmill and know the only escape is positive action.

Please, R.V., before you enlighten, be sure of your target and your "facts".

B.R. Vennell

## OUR TIME WILL COME

by doreen commanda

Indians are basically a shy and reserved people. But for the most part, people paint us the way they want us to be. They relate us to the mythical Indian of the movie set.

Well, I sure hate to be the one to disappoint you people; but, we are not myths. We're just as real as you are, with the same needs and wants as you have. We simply encounter more difficulties in meeting the necessities of life.

When an Indian leaves the reserve, he loses most of his rights as an Indian under the present Canadian laws; not to mention his identity as he makes his way in and is absorbed by our present day society. This should not be. We ought to be able to retain our rights and dignity in any city, town or village we choose to make our home in this country. Treaties which were made in the early nineteen hundreds are no longer adequate in this day and age.

We may not have progressed along with the rest of Canada (but, whose fault is that?) but we will. When we do, it will be as a nation within a nation, with all our rights as Indians, not only on the reserves but throughout the whole of Canada as well.

We have but begun our quest. We may never be a great political force. But we will have the unity which has carried us through four centuries of persecution. And from our greater strength we shall wear down the white man and finally outlive him. WE SHALL ENDURE.



SIZE OF THE TWO OF YOU TO SHOW UP FOR THE PICTURE

## MUSINGS

by Lloyd C. Bowen

Who'd undertake to paint the walls — one or all — of the large cafeteria (Teraulay Campus) in something abstract; something we could ponder over a bit and wonder what it is all about and give our own special interpretations to as we struggle with the fare with which we're served?

We need a bit of life and colour to relieve the drab mustard yellow of those support poles that block our view since the cafeteria is by far and away the "meeting place" of the campus. I notice there is a freshly painted mural in the small cafeteria which, if you look at it once, that's about all you need to do. I suspect that the proximity — geographical that is — to the new city hall has somewhat jaundiced the artist's eye. Those bulging Pisa towers! But it's all hardware; easy on the eye, without challenge for the mind. Now we can do better than that and if I read the show at the St. Lawrence Centre correctly I know we can. Why not simply repaint the wall?

Part of the community of feeling is to turn the warehouse — sterile though it is — a warm place. I think that George Cook might be out to prove that learning mathematics can be fun and that it can be learnt in

pleasant surroundings. There's something on the wall of his room that grabs the eyes and that takes time for you to read. The idea could well spread. Those electronic chads, who up to now have displayed so little originality, could well begin by making an undecipherable junk-pile out of whatever useless equipment they happen to have. The people in Graphic Arts should spend far less time wiping the grease off their hands and run a few engaging posters we could hang around the campus.

The nurses have beaten everybody to it. The architectural types on the sixth, who in some ways I see as the creative heart of the campus, ought to change their posters NOW. The counsellors — well? Two have already blocked out the view from inside their cubicles and a third is beginning "reluctantly" to hang posters on the wall. It is also an area in which the administration can help besides hanging up photographs of kin and heroes, or placing the occasional rose or dahlia on the table.

What I'm saying is by now fairly clear. Beautify the campus, it would help to make being in it easier and learning — as a large cut rate urban store would always remind us — "Fun!"

**6 WEEK FOLK GUITAR**

**COURSES FOR ONLY \$18.00 •**

BEGINNER, INTERMEDIATE, AND

ADVANCED COURSES •

GUITAR SUPPLIED

FREE WITH BEGINNER

COURSE

CALL DON AT

929-0316

**AVENUE ROAD**

**GUITAR**

**STUDIOS**

NOW AN

EXCELLENT SELECTION OF REASONABLY

PRICED FOLK, CLASSICAL AND

FLAMENCO GUITARS AND

ACCESSORIES • 179 AVENUE RD.



# CASA LOMA UNDER WAY

Demolition is almost complete — excavation too. Pouring of concrete for the foundations and lowest levels has commenced. Factory production of pre-cast structural units has begun. Casa Loma Campus is well under way.

One of Canada's largest precast concrete structures, Phase I of Casa Loma Campus will be unique in its employment of precast columns, beams and floor systems. It will become the first major unit to stem from the George Brown College master plan as described in the report brochure entitled "The City is the Campus".

With foundations now making their appearance, by the end of the summer significant progress will be apparent to the "side walk superintendent". Occupancy is scheduled for September 1972 at which time facilities will be available, designed to accommodate more than 2700 students, principally in the fields of building trades and technology. Facilities will include 23 shop areas, 50 classrooms, and 11 teaching laboratories. Including such facilities as offices, gymnasium, library, etc., some 330,000 square feet of net floor area are involved designed to accommodate 54 teaching programs.

In the design, cost control was an important factor as the building trades programs require a larger than normal area per student. Particularly as some existing buildings are being retained, the site development required utilization of an irregular site. A further complication was a gradient of 16 feet on the site.

Having established 5,000 net square feet as the ideal, basic building modules were designed each 72 feet square on five levels. The objective became to develop a

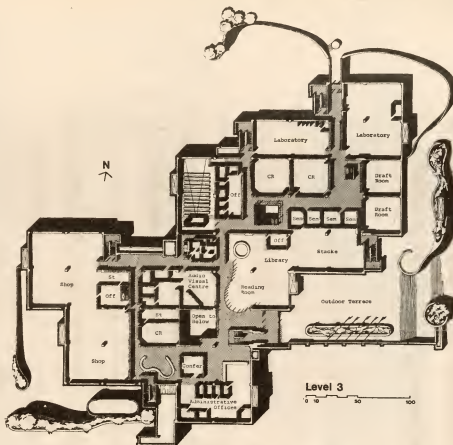
building system utilizing a number of such modules to occupy the site and providing for maximum repetition of each detail, structural component and equipment assembly. In other words, Casa Loma Campus will be a "systems building" — a structure composed of a repetition of identical modules.

Unique will be the deliberate exposure of building services, such as plumbing, electrical and heating, so that the entire structure will become a practical teaching laboratory for the students.

The architects have paid particular attention in the design to encourage arousal of student interest and curiosity in their own trades and related trades. Gathering places have been located where students can freely mingle with those from other trades and advantage will be taken of glass viewing windows to permit visual contact with other disciplines.

In passing we can note that the College's newest facility, Casa Loma Campus, will be housing one of George Brown College's oldest departments which dates back to the establishment of courses in the Provincial Institute of Trades and Occupations. And recognizing that the 1970's will see technological change and possibly force dramatic alterations in some teaching programs, this facility has been designed to respond to both flexibility and change in its use.

The total gross cost of the project, confirmed after receipt of tenders, is \$9.7 millions. Of this the building itself will cost in the vicinity of \$7 millions with a net cost per square foot slightly under \$20.00. Architects for the project are Fairfield and Dubois. Alan R. Moody, G.S.



The BRICKLAYER: apprentices constructing masonry wall units.

photo by david brook



The IRON WORKER: shaping a steel member with a cutting torch photo by paul borg.



The DRAFTING TECHNICIAN: drafting technician class at work on the board.

photo by david brook

## THE CONCEPT

"An issue will not be made with four letter words excepting emphasis on the word spelled W-O-R-K." After this quip, Jack Stirling, Chairman of the Architectural Department, went on to explain some of the underlying philosophy behind the Casa Loma Campus.

The traditional apprenticeship, he went on to explain, was proving increasingly inadequate to give people a sufficiently broad training in building construction technology. Also the actual construction activity is physically separated from design and planning activities. The existence of separate organizations and accent on specialization were further limiting factors. And finally the traditional boundaries of the craft unions would further limit a broad experience for the individual.

It has consequently become most difficult for people interested in design and management to obtain the fundamental and broad experience which would enhance the professional judgement on which their later work would be judged. In order to overcome this weakness the architects were informed that Casa Loma should make it possible for students, technicians, apprentices and technical students, to mutually enrich their studies by association with each others' activities in this training facility.

This unique learning environment would be designed to provide human contact among all who study there. In addition the building itself is designed as a teaching instrument. Both externally and internally the design is clearly visible as are such services as plumbing, ventilation and electrical systems. Colour identification will be exploited and as much variety as possible is deliberately introduced. Human nature will undoubtedly ensure that these exposed services will be of the highest quality of workmanship.

Visual instruction will be assisted by windows looking into workshops and other activity areas. Thus it will be easy to see what and how others do.

Informal contact will be encouraged among students in the different trades by the design of the cultural and recreational centres.

In particular the post-secondary students' curriculum will comprise initial semesters common to all trades, exposure to apprenticeship programs as well as his specialty programs. For the apprenticeship there is less opportunity for such varied exposure but he will get some broad theory background. For the Canada Manpower student some attempt will be made to expose him to the work of the other groups but this will be limited by the need to include a lot of work into a very limited time program.

G.S.

FIRST NATIONAL COMPANY  
OPENS IN TORONTO JULY 6



BOX OFFICE  
NOW OPEN!

4 WEEK RUN ONLY JULY 6-AUG. 1

Box Office opens daily 11:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.

OR PHONE AND CHARGE AT EATON'S ATTRACTIONS  
TICKET OFFICE-416 364 6487.

GROUP BOOKINGS OF OVER 25, WRITE THE ROYAL  
ALEXANDRA THEATRE OR CALL 416 363 4215.

ROYAL  
ALEXANDRA  
THEATRE

# BONES NO. O & Y

alain forcier

## Setting:

Room: Painted black.  
Music: Old Latin religious hymns  
People: two, dressed in white.

(O and Y must move bones all the time they are talking)

## Act I

O: This is a good job, digging bones, putting them in a basket and moving them somewhere else.  
Y: This ground is harder than rock.  
O: Small bones, big bones.  
Y: I found a beautiful bone yesterday, brought it home, gave it to my wife who gave it to the dog.  
O: Did the dog like it?  
Y: I don't really know.  
O: I think I just hit something.  
Y: What is it; a bone?  
O: No!  
Y: It has a funny shape.  
O: Let me see.  
Y: You're right it looks weird.  
O: You want it?  
Y: No!  
O: I don't want it either.  
Y: Then I'll throw it in the basket.  
O: I think we should have a break.  
Y: It is not too.  
O: I think so time yet!  
Y: Then we won't have a break.  
O: You know something?  
Y: Well I know a few things.  
O: Oh!  
Y: When a white woman carries the black skin of a black baby does her hand become black?  
O: Maybe yes, maybe no.  
Y: Yesterday I was sick in thinking that today I should prepare myself for tomorrow.  
O: Amen!  
Y: Freedom!  
O: Jail!  
Y: Men!  
O: God!  
Y: God!  
O: Men! God!  
Y: Me.  
O: How is the bone work coming along?  
Y: I have a skeleton here who still is in a fairly good condition.  
O: That must have been a saint.  
Y: Saint or no Saint he looks kind of dead to me.  
O: I never done anything wrong in my life.  
Y: No?  
O: That's true.  
Y: Then why did you go to jail.  
O: Oh! That's because I am a free man.  
Y: I feel like singing.  
O: Go ahead, make yourself at home.  
Y: You got a guitar?  
O: No.  
Y: Then I can't sing.  
O: I'm getting bored.  
Y: So am I!  
O: Do you know anything which is interesting in this life?  
Y: Yes!  
O: What?  
Y: Make love!  
O: Well, you can't do that, you are not married.  
Y: You are right.  
O: God don't like sin.  
Y: God don't like love.  
O: Well he must like drinking.  
Y: Who said that?  
O: God.  
Y: You talk to him lately.  
O: Yes, I told him to go to Hell.  
Y: Where is that?  
O: Somewhere.  
Y: I think it's break time.

O: Yes.  
Y: I just built myself a dream and it fell apart.  
O: Where?  
Y: On the emptiness of life.  
O: You see that bone?  
Y: Yes! What about it?  
O: It's a bone! That's all.  
Y: What do you have for lunch?  
O: Bone sandwiches.  
Y: I have the same thing.  
O: It tastes pretty good.  
Y: I'm like it too.  
O: What a place to live.  
Y: You think we have a chance to end up here one of these days.  
O: Probably.  
Y: You know where I would really like to die?  
O: No! In a grave?  
Y: No!  
O: Killed on the battle ground defending the honour of my country?  
Y: What's a country?  
O: I don't really know, it's in between two ideas.  
Y: You've got any salt?  
O: Look at the bird on top of my bones out there.  
Y: Do you have any salt?  
O: I think it's time to go back to work.  
Y: They told us to start digging after one o'clock.  
O: What are... they?  
Y: They? That's the rest of the world except you.  
O: How many more bones do we have to find?  
Y: There is supposed to be a few million bones in this place.  
O: We pick up two thousand bones a day, one thousand a week, fifty a month, twenty a year.  
Y: That's a good life.  
O: As long as there is people, there will be bones.  
Y: One bone.  
O: Two bones.  
Y: More bones.  
O: Where is your car?  
Y: I don't have a car.  
O: Where is your house?  
Y: I don't have a house.  
O: Who are you?  
Y: What's the date tomorrow.  
O: I don't know! tomorrow is not a reality yet.  
Y: A plane just crashed!  
O: Where?  
Y: In my head!  
O: Any dead?  
Y: Oh yes...  
O: There is always somebody who dies.  
Y: That's more work for us.  
O: By the distance of the plane from here, we won't be there until another ten to a million years.  
Y: That's what I don't like about this job, we are always a few years back.  
O: Take the other bunch who got hired before us, they got a nice clean job.  
Y: What do they do?  
O: They count the bones, register them in a book, take the book from one place to another place, then count more bones.  
Y: They must have a good education and a great knowledge of life.  
O: That's what they like to think.  
Y: I have just finished work on this skeleton.  
O: I am going away.  
Y: Where?  
O: Anywhere.  
Y: You can't.  
O: This bone looks really intelligent.  
Y: What did you say?

O: I said... Oh... forget it, it's not important.  
Y: Man is evil!  
O: Man is equal!  
Y: Dead!  
O: I would like to look at the sun.  
Y: That is not permitted.  
O: Every morning a bird wakes me up.  
Y: Does he have a good voice?  
O: I can't tell he talks through a speaker which is put on a tape recorder and they play the tape every morning at the same time.  
Y: When did they make that tape?  
O: A long time ago.  
Y: Do you think so?  
O: Yes.  
Y: Can you dig faster?  
O: No we must dig always at the same speed.  
Y: It's the quality which counts not the quantity.  
O: What is the quality of a good bone?  
Y: That is above my knowledge of bones.  
O: Would you like to know more about them?  
Y: No!  
O: I think it is time to leave this place.

Close the curtain  
Re-open the curtain:  
Hang a sign reading:  
1000 years later.  
O: That's a Japanese bone?  
Y: No, it's a Mexican bone.  
O: Maybe it's a black bone, where should I put it?  
Y: Well if it's a black bone you can't put it with the white one.  
O: Why not?  
Y: That is an order from the department of justice.  
O: I like moving bones around.  
Y: Look at that one.  
O: To me they all look the same.

Y: What's that?  
O: It's a cross.  
Y: What is it doing there.  
O: I don't know, I kind of wonder about it, sometimes we find lots of them, sometimes we don't find any.  
Y: What do you think a bone can do with such an object?  
O: I think it represents something.  
Y: Probably the currency of the time.  
O: In between two nothing there is infinity.  
Y: In between two lives there is death.  
O: In between my pick there is a bone.  
Y: To me I closed his brain a long time ago, then the night crashed on the earth.  
O: That's the day of the resurrection.  
Y: The day when those bones will walk again, sing, talk, hate, make war, destroy everything, live, die, go to universities, get a diploma, hang it on the wall, then look at the wall for the rest of their life.  
O: A person lives in a house near the church close to a port in a city on the east-side of the west bank of the state governed by electronic robots of a great annual productive value superior to all the masses to a uneducated due to a short circuit after the storm who devastated the north coast of the Pacific Canadian nationalized after the insurrection in Mars last year after the concert

played by the hippies of the university today closed forever after a long discussion and demonstration without violence from the police.  
Y: Anyway if the rain does not stop falling Noah may just have to build himself a new airplane.  
O: I don't believe that we are ready for the last judgement.  
Y: Justice.  
O: Police.  
Y: Love.  
O: Sin.  
Y: Hope is absurd.  
O: Two bones look at each other and start laughing.  
Y: Why bother making your life too complex. We are all bones and future or past bones.  
O: Zombiel  
Y: Mystery!  
O: Universe!  
Y: Divine!  
O: Cards!  
Y: Cosmos!  
O: Ghost!  
Y: Vampire!  
O: Race.  
Y: Believe.  
O: Earthly Body.  
Y: Invisible soul.  
O: Mind in reverse.  
Y: Power of destruction.  
O: Satan.  
Y: Lucifer.  
O: Hell.  
Y: I'm given a call to Lucifer tonight.  
O: Twenty.  
Y: Demon.  
O: Bone.  
Y: You are far gone brother.  
O: People hate people.  
Y: I hate people.  
O: I love hatred.  
Y: The fire burns in heaven.

The glory of the past will be transposed in these bones.  
O: Bone.  
Y: Nothingness of my mind.  
O: Bone.  
Y: Water please.  
O: No thanks I prefer blood.  
Y: I think a good glass of blood would taste great.  
O: Where can we get blood?  
Y: I don't know. There is none left in the world.  
O: Man has drunk it all.  
Y: Man was very thirsty for blood.  
O: We are left with bones.  
Y: We must be back where we started.  
O: Probably.  
Y: You think somebody would care if I forgot one bone in the ground.  
O: Maybe yes... maybe no.  
Y: We should ask for a new basket. This one is too old.  
O: Very old indeed.  
Y: It has seen a lot of bones.  
O: Let's put a bone in the basket and deliver it to the other end of the world.  
Y: Turbo jet.  
O: Back to the bones.  
Y: One bone.  
O: Bones are heavenly bodies.  
Y: Bones are the reason of my existence.  
O: I am a bone.  
Y: You are a bone.  
O: He is a bone.  
Y: We are bone.  
O: You are bone.  
Y: They are bone and bone we shall always be.

Close the curtain.



An off-white wool tweed suit accented with black belt and buttons by ESTELLE RESNICK.



## Depression

by Sue Marks CSB

*Days like this just make me cry,  
The silence drives me mad.  
So depressed I want to die,  
Worse times I've ever had.*

*People smile to be polite,  
But speak in thoughtless ways.  
I'd rather hide, stay out of sight,  
While I suffer through this phase.*

*My mind in shambles, my body weak,  
How much longer can it last?  
No strength to move, no voice to speak,  
No memory from my past.*

*A crowd around, but no one sees,  
My mind is giving way.  
There's no one left to hear my pleas,  
Why me, that has to pay?*

*God gave me life, I shouldn't waste,  
A mind to help me learn.  
To legs to make me run in haste,  
A decision I can turn.*

*A wasted life, a sunken mind,  
No strength to help me walk.  
Decisions I can never find,  
No will to make me talk.*

*No feelings left, I'm just a shell,  
This spell will not be broken.  
This world is just a living hell,  
Few words that will be spoken.*

LIFE  
I  
N  
PEN  
AND  
INK

by  
m.  
nishida



A colourful Buccaneer outfit by ERROEL GODFREY.

## Fashion Numbers etc.

FASHION NUMBERS DESIGNED, MADE AND MODELLED BY STUDENTS OF CHRIS HALLIDAY'S PATTERN-MAKING AND DESIGN COURSE AT COLLEGE STREET CAMPUS.

photos by doug frickelton.



A suede jumper with low hip hanging belt by NASSRIN FARQUHARSON.



A white lace cotton dress with jacket to match by DAPHNE FAYE DUNN



A white wool knit suit by JAYNE DESMOND

*Silence breaks the noiselessness  
With frantic clashes of frustrated drums  
Stretched so taut they are about to burst  
Through silver siftings of kaleidoscopes  
The world is but an unframed window  
In an imaginary wall —  
Contentment is what's found there in,  
Through unknown wilderness.*

S. LAW

# STARVIN' MARVIN IS WHERE IT'S AT

by Barry Vennell

Stopped by Marvin's today to meet the men behind the scenes and the women in front. Instead of the usual brisk business manner, I was greeted by a bearded man surrounded by a bevy of beauties. Marvin is straightforward and honest, really hard to believe at first. Everyone, but everyone around here loves him. He seems to have learned that you get what you pay for, his show is excellent, the atmosphere congenial.

George Prokos, in charge of Public Relations, was friendly, helpful and gave much of his time to assist me. Ushering me to a front row centre seat, he and Marvin both said, "Enjoy yourself." The amazing thing is they truly mean it, not just a line for customers.

The show begins with comedian Rummy Bishop

Next is Kitty Kool, a dusky, busty woman, using a bed prop and various antics. Her style is slow, seductive and very tantalizing.

Now Peggy Vovue comes on the scene, tall, lithe and lovely, using a lot of little girl expression and fantastic costumes, along with artful dancing to draw the audience into her lap.

Ah! Babeth Martine bursts on stage with costume twirling, flashing eyes and saucy, jaunty, bounce to her step. By far, she is the fastest paced of the show and very open at the end of the act. Constantly talking, asking the audience as individuals or collectively, "Would you like to see? Hey, sweetie, look here!" She enjoys her work and is very friendly and candid when talking.

Now, for the main attraction, La Monica Mydisala, a tall dusky beauty, with eyes that tell

felt that this new type of strip theatre will last. They generally have no problem working with the audience so close and enjoyed their work immensely. To give you some idea of the quality of the show, they spend \$75 to \$600 per costume. No cheap tawdriness here, no overaged, overweight horse line. These are tops in their field, hard stiff with their routines.

I highly recommend a stop off at Marvin's. It's worth \$10 of anyone's money, let alone the few paltry shekels he charges.

photo by alex gray

Paul  
Renault

"If you want something you go out and get it." That is the advice and experience of Paul Renault, former Commercial Art Student from College Street Campus and now Advertising and Art Director with Grand and Toy.

Formerly with the Royal Canadian Navy and later on transformer assembly work with Ferranti Packard in St. Catharines, Paul found himself without a job and the skills to help him find one. Encouragement from a counsellor at the Adult Training Centre in St. Catharines (now a part of Niagara College) started him on his way, via a tortuous route through Canada Manpower, to College St. Campus and their Graphic Arts program. Grand and

Toy has not been his only job since leaving us but it is interesting that he won out his present position in



doing his quiet but catchy routine. He works hard against fantastic odds to interest the audience in humour with a great deal of success. You have to be good to do that, I don't care who you are.

Then on come the girls, first in the line-up is Cherry Blossom, a fresh, clean almost boyish look on stage, which she shatters as she goes into a pagan ritual routine.

what her actions mean. The bed prop comes into play again, only this time is used to its best advantage. What this girl does with a piece of silk cloth must be seen to be believed. A true Artist in every sense of the word. She feels her audience, and enjoys a good looking man sitting there for her to turn on too.

In the dressing room between shows, I interviewed the girls. They

## \$99 to Europe

\$130 return flight to Jamaica

\$179 return flight to Trinidad

Windows on the World Travel Service can offer the bargains and many others.

Give us a call and make these sun destinations your destination.

Windows  
on the World  
Travel Service  
2 College St. Suite 102  
920-8341 or 42



photo by david brook

competition with students from O.C.A.

He sees opportunities for students in Commercial Art including the possibility of further openings with his own company. Although he continues to be in touch with us and with his original A.T.C. counsellor in St. Catharines he has lost touch with Canada Manpower. As far as he knows, they are not aware of his progress since completing his course at George Brown College.

Geoff Stead

## JUST TALKING

by Tim Dineen

**HAPPY DAYS, Folks!** Yours truly has just been liberated from the confines of the College Campus Book Store. No longer must I sit — feet up — and read books hour after hour. No longer to suffer through the scores of lovely girls who invade the place for supplies. Back to working eight hours a day... back to splashing paint on the walls. Back to... What The Heck Am I saying!!!

I don't know how many people went to the staff bash at the Jarvis St. Army but there are a few things I would like to say...

Dave Brown can buy his own Damn drinks.

I hope a certain somebody finally got his car started.

I would like to thank the entertainment committee for a great damn...

That crazy stork. He should have his watch fixed. He visited the JORDAN household after the last edition went to bed. Ed announced the delivery of a bouncing baby boy bundle. By the time "Old Dad" reads this, Scott will be a month old. Better timing on the next one.

The floor plans for the first floor at College Campus seem to remind me of the battle plans for Waterloo. Our big problem is that the designer thinks he is Napoleon.



THE TROPICANA photo by robin may

Contd. from pg. 1.

for a good counsellor as Justine Harris of St. Francis Xavier University observed, but it is a necessary condition to being one. The paradox is that you can be a beautifully approachable idiot and still be a lousy counsellor.

Approachability entails the counsellor taking the initiative. Waiting for the student to come into one's office has its drawbacks; many students are simply reluctant to do so unless they have a "problem". The counsellor who moves about the campus can readily contact students; he is able to build relationships with students and faculty and familiarize himself with certain areas of the school. He becomes a viable source of information. It might be a means of preventive counselling rather than simply remedial work after the fact. As Dr. Krumboltz observes "we must get to the head of the stream to see who's pushing them in." In an adult centered inner city school for example, where the student population is diverse, the problems are manifold, immediate and very real and the functions for counsellors are to meet the

needs and demands of many groups with respect to problems that are far-ranging: cultural shock, marital discord, welfare cases, financial crises, legal entanglements, confrontations with sponsoring agencies and so on. The business of the counsellor in this situation is to be knowledgeable and his client must be aware of this.

The Wizard of Oz as Dr. Krumboltz sees him, was a counsellor. His interest was behavioural change. The lion would get courage; the straw man a brain, the tin man a heart, if they all took certain initiatives, if they put forth the effort.

One of the weaknesses of counselling is that too often the counsellor does all the work and the client does too little, or perhaps none at all. The counsellor should be willing to "push" the client so he could lose a bit of his fear and gain self-confidence. It is a role for counsellors to take seriously if they are to promote behavioural change and lessen dependency in their clients.

Are counsellors and counselling effective? In the seventies we shall have to

face this matter of accountability, take a look at ourselves, what we're doing and why and examine the results.

It is difficult to measure counselling effectiveness objectively; if the client returns, if he can stand on his two feet, if he resolves his problems, if he adjusts, if he learns, we get satisfaction, we feel we're doing a worth-while job. The intangibles are loaded against the counsellor, the case is largely conditional but it is the sort of thing counsellors will have to learn to evaluate.

In 1973, as they were saying in the Empress Room of the Park Plaza Hotel, the Canadian Guidance Counsellors Association will be meeting in Winnipeg to have another look at counselling in the seventies. Till then counsellors will work on the present wrinkles.

PHONE 864-9050

14 GIRLS  
2 BANDS  
COMEDIANS  
RUMMY BISHOP  
& FLASH LANE

STARVIN' MARVIN'S  
BURLESQUE PALACE

12 NOON  
12 MIDNIGHT  
331 YONGE ST.

NOW OPEN MONDAY TO SATURDAY

A DOLLAR OFF REGULAR ADMISSION PRICE FOR G-B STUDENTS WHEN PRESENTING THIS ADVERTISEMENT



## CHIT CHAT FROM TERAULAY

Rumor has it that the Roadrunner and Mickey Mouse were seen eating lunch together in the cafeteria the other day. Isn't it amazing what they can train animals to do?

P.S. — It was also noticed that Superman was supervising the ordeal.

Ever since S.A.C. folded we are back to eating horse meat. Versa Foods certainly didn't waste any time cutting off all hot meals for night students. Versa Foods claims that they weren't making any money by serving meals at night. Isn't that funny, I had to stand in line for ten minutes one night just to get an order of French Fries.

Friday June the 4th a past executive of S.A.C. central was seen in the Le Coq D'Or surrounded by six beautiful George Brown chicks. We all thought that he was stiff, but realized he wasn't when he asked the waiter for a straw for his beer. He really thought he was in the Hayloft at the Ports of Call as he wanted to get up on the table and dance. Upon making an attempt, his escorts told him if he did so they would all leave. On his bill he was apparently charged \$1.00 for a glass of water. He then turned around and charged the waiter \$2.00 for allowing him to wiff off one of his lady friend's leg. He was telling the girls that he came in at 5 o'clock in the afternoon for one drink. ... boy, that drink must have lasted him a long time. But, there really weren't too many people leaving the premises once the Platters came on. Man, they were out of sight.

We noticed some of our teachers wandering around the campus with neatly trimmed beards and

haircuts... What happened, did you get too close to a lawn mower or did the teachers get a raise... on the other hand we noticed several teachers drinking draft beer in the Bay House... so these actions leave us all in a field of doubt.

**Suggestion:** Instead of selling George Brown Jackets... why not sell George Brown bibs. Now that hot pants are all the rage I have noticed a lot of guys drooling in the halls.

I thought George Brown College was a real swinging college... I found out why the other day when I heard on the radio that we follow Rochdale on the list of colleges where drugs are readily available. Come on all you birds, you don't need all that junk! After all, we don't want Rochdale's reputation.

We were down in the Student Lounge the other day and noticed the juke-box and other games still in operation. When these games were put in we were told that the Student Administrative Council would be receiving a rake off which was to be used to provide more equipment in the student lounge. Since SAC has folded — where is all the money going? How about some kind of report from the remaining people in SAC central who are cleaning up the few remaining last details...

Will write again soon  
LOVE AND PEACE  
R.J.

N.B.: It's rumored that a local hospital is thinking of opening a portable V.D. clinic at the College Street Campus. By the way, it's in the wind that keeping a common bawdy house is illegal.

## YOUR VIEWS

In response to our topic in our June 1st issue: "IF YOU HAD ONE DAY TO LIVE AGAIN, WHAT DAY WOULD IT BE?" One reply from I. Peterson of Teraulay Campus wins the theatre tickets.

It's dark here and the warm moistness enfolds me as I struggle against the closeness of the room. For company, the vibrations of heart beats echoing the sound of silence. Where am I?

What am I?

I could be an ant, a cockroach, a philosopher, a king.

I'm floating.

Was there a bomb?

It's hot and narrow, I can hardly move.

Instinct pushes me onward.

I'm coming from a twilight

universe of my own to a magenta mad world of men. There is no air.

Then, freedom and gulping for the cool oxygen I demand from the space where I am.

Another unknown place, but with room to grow, to love and hate, to laugh and cry.

Only to live and die?

My senses soar and the realization of the day dawns.

A day many wish, like a curse, on themselves.

For one more chance to start again.

It's the day of my birth!

Our next topic is

"Teenagers on Welfare."

Replies will be published in our first issue in September and again a pair of theatre tickets will be awarded for the best response.

## FACULTY WAKE A SUCCESS

A moonlight cruise, June 10th, on the ferry boat Sam McBride, around the islands and off Ontario Place attracted an enthusiastic George Brown group of approximately 200 mainly support staff, some campus administrators, a few students, even some "low profiles" from head office. There were two open bars, regretfully exhausted all too soon, music, dancing, and a good time for all. The scarcity of faculty enjoying their own party suggests they may be waiting for their long overdue salary increase before they can afford such luxuries, or perhaps they were too busy moonlighting.

G.S.

Contd. from p. 2

poor politicians who were making \$18,000 a year had to have another \$8,000 to get by on.

That leads me to one observation as to why Mr. T. is always kissing people. I think he feels most of us like to be kissed when we are being screwed.

If any good can possibly come from the useless killing in October 1970, it may be that Canadians will straighten up their own back yard before attempting to cross the fence.

Bruce Dennis



## The Regimental Sweetheart

by Tim Dineen

You can talk about your girlfriends, your wives, or both. You can mention old flames, too, if you want, but, I think I can out-do many of your stories by mentioning something that took only a few seconds to occur.

I am with the Royal Regiment of Canada. This is a militia outfit based here in Toronto. Come to think of it, we are sometimes known as Toronto's Regiment.

On the thirteenth of June, we celebrated the anniversary of one of our most famous battles... in the Ypres Salient in 1916 at Mount Sorrel. This memorial, a parade, church service and a touch of pomp and pageantry, was held on the grounds of historic Fort York.

We marched out to the "Old Fort" as usual. The service was the same as always... a couple of hymns (few of us sang, a sermon a reading from the Scriptures. These all went according to plan.

Then came the giving of Sorrel.

Sorrel, I should explain, covers the famous, or infamous, hill our predecessors helped liberate back in 1916. It has been a tradition, ever since, to give a sprig of the flower to the men who serve in the "Boys."

Usually, the tradition of handing out the Sorrel has

gone to a woman and this year, the honour (such it is) was given to the wife of Lieutenant-General G.L. Simonds.

Everything went smoothly, that is, until all the Sorrel was handed out.

Then it happened! There are very few things that can make a Lieutenant-Colonel blush... short of having all his men faint on parade, of course; but, there are things that sometimes "just happen" — this was one of those times.

The Sorrel was given out. It was now time to give the bouquet of flowers to Mrs. Simonds. Who was to give the flowers to her? Why the Colonel's daughter, of course.

Young Elizabeth Fairclough came out in her dark blue dress, did her little curtsy, and handed over the flowers.

A veteran announced her name to the spectators.

Then she decided to talk to her father.

I was too far away to hear the conversation that went on, but both of them started pointing. She towards his plume, on the left side of his bearskin. He, his face reddening, pointed to the crowd presumably telling her to wait over there until he was finished. A stalemate would have occurred had it not been for

the fast thinking on the part of Mrs. Simonds. She took Elizabeth by the hand and led her (somewhat sulkily) across the pathway.

You have to picture this; a man who commands a regiment of men, a man whose orders are strictly obeyed, almost being rendered speechless by his four-year-old daughter. Then being made to look like a heel when she was led (head bowed and weeping) off the parade square.



## ABORTIONS LEGAL IN NEW YORK

For information,  
counselling and immediate  
hospital appointment call:

## PREGNANCY CONTROL

Centre Inc.  
16 West 86th Street  
New York, New York  
212 873-1496

(Call early in the day, our  
lines are usually free then)

LUNCHEON  
NEWS  
\$1.00  
Includes a  
cash barometer  
and cold  
contribution

THE NEW BOSS... THE HEELEY BOSS  
New York City  
New York City  
New York City

## NICKELODEON

279 Yonge at Dundas Square, where the fun is

RONNIE  
HAWKINS

revival & travelling  
medicine show  
• OLD TIME MOVIES  
• ANTI INFLATION SELF  
SERVE FROM UNDER \$1.00

upstairs... the FUN PLACE to be

NICKELODEON

Mondays

(MOON TO CLOSING)

BIKINI DAYS

any girl in BIKINI is OUR GUEST

## SAN FRANCISCO THE BROWN DERBY ROOM DOWNSTAIRS

60oz Jug \$1.50  
12 oz Mug \$ .35  
Booze \$ .75  
FREE JUKE BOX

Just around George Brown  
Teraulay Campus

mugs & jugs

ASK RON ABOUT THOSE

HEARTY ROBUST STREETCAR LUNCHEONS

## GEORGE BROWN DAY

Another momentous day at Keele Campus found students and staff assembled in the cafeteria — the occasion was a result of Keele's Athletic prowess displayed at George Brown Day.

Keele students captured the championships in both murder ball and tug-of-war (men's and women's). They were declared the overall winners and as such were the first recipients of a perpetual trophy, a tribute to their participation and enthusiasm.

Mr. Drake, Athletic Director, awarded the trophy to Hugh Sperling, President of Keele Student Council. Hugh accepted the trophy on behalf of all the students at Keele Campus.



John Horkits, Staff — Casa Loma. Photo by Paul Borg

## Staff Table Tennis

The staff held a moderately successful Table Tennis Tournament recently in the Nassau Gym.

Six male entrants battled on for several hours with

John Horkits from Casa Loma emerging victorious.

It is hoped that in future more staff members will participate in such events.

## APPRENTICE BASKET BALL

The class team of Sheetmetal "A" captured the Basketball Championship after a rather short but competitive league schedule.

The Sheetmetal team having just recently recovered from a major defeat in the finals of the Floor Hockey Championships proved the

aggressors in the Basketball Tournament. Parting words were such that they would return next year for both Championships.



Front: L to R — Rick Hull, R. Maurina, R. Hayward, D. Lamontagne, B. Kohut. Back: P. McLaughlin, J. Jeffrey (North Bay) Don Hayward, B. Damele, W. Morningstar, B. Humphreys, V. Drake, Athletic Dir.



Front: L to R — P. Bifolchi, R. Forsyth, R. Lettieri, R. Bradbury, B. Adelt. Back: J. Graham, N. Lavallo, B. McFadden, P. Fonsey, C. Watts, V. Drake, Athletic Dir. Photo: by P. Carr-Locke.

## Apprentice Floor Hockey

The final intake of apprentices showed the greatest enthusiasm and had the largest number of participants this year. Needless to say, this made for an exciting and particularly competitive series.

As the final approached, the competition became even more exciting. The Steamfitters had made a clean sweep of their league and entered the finals as likely champions. In a hard fought forty minute final game the Sheetmetal "A" class emerged as champions. The self-assured Steamfitters had met their match and were defeated. A resounding cheer went up as the Sheetmetal "A" team members accepted their trophies from Athletic Director V. Drake.

From all reports both teams hope to return next year for a rematch.

## WATERLOO



A TREMONT PICTURE  
DINO DE LAURENTIS PRESENTS  
ROD STEIGER CHRISTOPHER PLUMMER  
"WATERLOO"  
ORSON WELLES AS LOUIS XVIII  
JOYCE KILMER AS NAPOLEON  
JACK HAWKINS VIRGINIA MCKENNA DAN OHERLIHY  
AND AN INTERNATIONAL ALL-STAR CAST  
SCREENPLAY BY HALL CROW  
PRODUCED BY DINO DE LAURENTIS DIRECTED BY SERGEI BONDARCHUK  
TECHNICOLOUR PANAVISION® A TREMONT PICTURE



CON'T. FROM 2 PM feature at 2.15 4.35 6.55 9.25

**university**  
BLOOR W. NEAR BAY 924-2581

**Golden moments**

If marriages are made in heaven, how come I didn't get an angel?

Show me an embarrassed sailor and I'll show you a red ensign.

**Molson Golden**

**Good Smooth Ale**

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING?